

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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THE LOST LAMB.

There were ninety-nine in the shepherd's fold:
Oh, fair little lambs were they!
But one little lamb, with a heart o'er bold,
When the crags were ruddy with sunset gold,
Had wandered from home, away,
The hills shone fair in the sunset light,
And never a thought had he of night.
But a black cloud rose in the flaming west,
And chill blew the Mountain blast,
Each wild bird flew to its cosy nest,
But the poor lamb sought in vain for rest,
'Till the shepherd came at last,
And raised the lamb from the stony ground,
'Rejoice!' he cried, 'for the lost is found.'
We all have strayed from the shepherd's fold,
'Till the lights of earth grew dim,
And vainly followed its phantom gold,
And then when the night came, dark and cold,
We cried in our pain to Him:
And Christ is He who comforts me,
And He calleth, weary hearts, to thee.
—HUGH R. DINWOODIE.

DUDLEY BARRINGTON'S LESSON.

A HUSBAND WHO SPENT ALL HIS MONEY ON HIMSELF.

Milly Barrington was only eighteen when she came to live at Holy Lodge. Very young to be married, said the gossips of the neighborhood, still younger to assume all the cares and responsibilities of a household. And there were not lacking doleful prophecies which declared with eyes rolled up and mouths drawn down that Mrs. Barrington never would "get on" with the old gentleman.

"He is so fastidious," said one. "So difficult to suit," said another.

"His ideal is so impossibly high," declared a third.

But to their surprise—perhaps a little to their disappointment—Milly and her father-in-law were the best of friends from the very first moment they looked upon each other's face.

Milly was anxious to learn, so eager to comprehend the ins and outs of the great, roomy old house, so ambitious to excel every housekeeper in the neighborhood, that the old gentleman said, with a smile, to his son:

"Don't let your little wife undertake too much, Dudley."

"There's no danger of that, sir. The ladies of Holy Lodge have always been first rate housekeepers, you know. And if a woman is at work she isn't spending money foolishly or gossiping."

Mr. Barrington's keen blue eyes regarded his son sharply for a moment.

"Do you think Milly is addicted to either of those pernicious practices?" he asked.

"They come natural to all women, don't they?" said Dudley, shrugging his shoulders.

"Not at all!" said his father.

And in his secret soul he wondered if Dudley was really worthy of such a jewel as Millicent.

So the weeks went on, and Milly stood bravely to her helm, until one bright October day the old gentleman, chancing to pass the low kitchen window where the vines made a screen of moving shadow, looked smilingly into where his daughter-in-law was at work.

"Have you got a glass of cool milk for me, little girl?" said he.

Milly brought the milk promptly.

"See papa," she said, triumphantly pointing to the table, "what a baking I have done to-day! Three apple pies, three loaves of bread, a pan of biscuit, a cake and a dozen plum tarts!"

"Bravo!" said Mr. Barrington. "But, Milly, why are you baking? Where is Hannah?"

"Hannah wanted her wages raised," said Milly, rather soberly, "and Dudley said it was all nonsense keeping a girl when I was so fond of housework. So she has gone."

"But are you fond of housework?" he asked. "In itself, as an abstract thing, I mean?"

"Yes, papa," Milly answered with some hesitation. "But I'm a little tired this morning. I rose and swept the house through before breakfast so as to have time for the baking."

"You are a good little girl," said the father-in-law. "But we mustn't let you work too hard."

"Papa," said Milly, with downcast lashes and a deep pink shadow creeping over her cheek, "I've

been thinking for some time that—that"

"Well?" said Mr. Barrington encouragingly.

"That I should like to ask you for a little money," faltered Milly.

"Money!" he echoed in surprise.

"Doesn't Dudley give you all you want?"

Once more Milly hesitated.

"He wants to know what everything is for," said she. He thinks two shillings is too much for ribbon, and he says hats ought to be had cheaper than three shillings each, and he declares its all nonsense to buy kid gloves when cotton will do as well. And I do need another hat since the rain spoiled my best one, but I don't like to ask him for it."

"Do you mean to say," said Mr. Barrington, leaning his elbows on the sill, "that you don't have a regular allowance every week?"

"No, papa," said Milly lifting her prettily arched brows. "Dudley says women don't know how to use money and that a wife should always receive every halfpenny she spends from her husband. And I can tell you, papa, because you are so kind to me—I am so ashamed to have him think me extravagant, and I really need so many little things that men haven't any idea of. It's a little hard sometimes."

Mr. Barrington took his purse out of his pocket and laid it on the window sill.

"Here, little girl," he said, "you have earned the contents of that a dozen times over."

Milly reached up to kiss him through the vine leaves.

"Oh, papa, you are such a darling," she said.

He only patted her cheek in reply.

"Dudley don't know what a treasure he has got," he pondered as he kept on his walk up to the front veranda, where a great chestnut tree was showering its blooms over the steps and the balmy sunshine slept on the painted floor.

"He is making a Circassian slave out of that dear little woman."

And he took his book and stretched himself comfortably out in the hammock for his evening's reveries.

It was the next day that his son came to him in the library, where a little fire of logs had been kindled, for a chilly northwest rain had blown all the yellow maple leaves away, and the sunshine was obscured in driving clouds.

"Well, my boy," said his father kindly, "you are off to the city, I suppose?"

"Yes, sir," said Mr. Barrington, Jr., a tall, straight, handsome young man, with a brown complexion and sparkling eyes. "And before I go perhaps you had better give me a check if it's convenient."

"A check?" said his father. "For what?"

"I'm about out of ready cash," said Dudley carelessly, "and a little spending money would come very handy for current expenses."

"Ah! And what are you going to buy?"

Dudley looked at his father in amazement.

"I need a summer suit, sir," said he, "and"—

"Yes, yes," nodded the old gentleman. "And how much do you pay for a summer suit now?"

"Oh, six or seven pounds!" answered Dudley.

"Six or seven pounds," echoed Mr. Barrington. "Isn't that rather vague?"

"A fellow never knows exactly," explained Dudley.

"Ah, but you ought to know," interrupted the old gentleman. "And now I am on the subject, you buy your clothes of Poole, don't you? Aren't there cheaper places?"

Dudley ignored the question and said:

"I've a little bill at the cigar shop to settle, and there are some new books I should like to read."

Just send in the bills to me," said the old gentleman. "I'll pay them."

"The bootmaker, sir."

"You must try and not be too extravagant with your boots. Young men have so many fictitious wants nowadays. But, as I said before, let all the bills be sent to me. And as for spending money, here is enough for the present."

He drew out half a sovereign and handed it to his son. Dudley stared at it in amazement.

"I expected a check, sir," said he, somewhat discomfited.

"Did you?"

"It isn't agreeable to be put on such an allowance," went on Dudley sharply. "I'm not accustomed to it."

"Not agreeable, eh?" said his father comfortably adjusting his feet on an embroidered rest. "Then why do you practice the system on your wife?"

"I give her all that she needs to spend," said Dudley, coloring up.

"And I have given you all that you need."

"I am a man!" said Dudley.

"And she is a woman!" retorted his father.

"I am the manager of your warehouse, and I claim my honest remuneration as such," cried Dudley.

"I am no beggar. There is not a penny that I ask for that I do not earn."

"That is Millicent's case exactly," said the wise old advocate.

"She does the work of the house and does it well. She is an economist in every sense of the word. Is it right that she should receive merely her board and clothes? Is she not entitled to a regular allowance to spend as she pleases? Do not think me a meddlesome old fogey, my son," he added, rising and placing his hand kindly on his son's shoulder.

"But I have been observing all these things, and I merely wanted to give you a personal application of this lesson in economy. You see how it humiliates one to have to beg humbly for the money that one has honestly earned—to be called upon for an account of every penny one wishes to spend. Don't put your wife into such a false position as this. Treat her as one of the firm of Barrington & Co."

Dudley stood still a moment, pondering, and then said, earnestly:

"I will, sir. You are right!"

And Milly was delighted that very day to receive a check for an ample sum of money from her husband.

"Is it all for me?" she cried, with glittering eyes.

"Yes; all," Dudley answered, laughing.

"But what am I to do with so much money?"

"Lock it up in your desk, dear," he answered, "and spend it for your needs as they occur."

"But I never had so much before all at one time!" exclaimed the amazed Milly.

"No you never had, more shame to me," acknowledged Dudley.

"But I have come to the conclusion, Milly, that you are no child to be given a few shillings at a time. You are my housekeeper and deserve your regular salary. I shall give you £5 for your own personal expenses at the beginning of every month, and you shall use and economize as you choose. The household expenses, of course, will be paid out of the common stock."

"Oh, Dudley, I never felt so rich in my life!" said she. "Now I can dress like other women and give a little money to the church and help the poor and feel independent! And I can lay by a little, too, Dudley, every month! Oh, you shall see what an excellent manager I can be."

Dudley Barrington looked at his young wife, with a sharp prick of conscience at his heart. Why had he never made her so innocently happy before? Simply because it had never occurred to him.

And Milly ran eagerly to her father-in-law.

"Papa," she cried, "I am to have £5 a month all for my own self and never to give an account of a penny of it unless I please! It is Dudley's own offer. Isn't he kind?"

And Colonel Barrington smiled and patted her head and answered with a touch of sarcasm:

"Very kind, indeed!"—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Kansas editor refers to an Indian as a copper faced type.

Although the sun never sets on Uncle Sam's possessions it manages to incubate a lot of trouble nevertheless.

AN APPEAL.

TO THE PATRIOTIC AND GENEROUS FELLOW-CITIZEN FROM THE SILENT UNFORTUNATES OF OKLAHOMA, LONG FORGOTTEN AND LEFT IN THE DARKNESS OF IGNORANCE AND MISERY BY THE EARLY BUSY LAW-MAKERS.

What is a life totally deprived of the blessings of the education and perpetually imprisoned in the wide-walled dungeon of Silence and Despondency!

Suppose you were one of those unfortunates, how grateful you would be to those who rescue you out of such a dreadful condition and help you acquire the light of knowledge, independence, and happiness!

Now, my kind fellow-citizen and friends, cannot you for a moment think of those one hundred deaf and dumb children or more in our own country, who are barred out of the blessings of such an education as you now enjoy, and lend them what help you can afford with a good will?

There are over an hundred deaf-mutes of school age in Oklahoma to-day. The late legislature, it is very much regretted, owing to the hurrying and pressing business, took a short sight of the unfortunate population and their wants, and granted an appropriation to accommodate only a few of them. There is nothing more obtainable from the government of the Territory for the benefit of the greater number of the deaf-mutes, until the coming Legislature shall grant.

We sincerely hope that we shall have wiser and better men in our next session of the Legislature that will realize the wants and afflictions of our young and unfortunate fellow citizens, and will feel it their highest duty and dignity to open to all of them the highway to self made attainments as freely as the more fortunate citizens are enjoying.

It will be several years before such privileges reach all of the deaf and dumb children of Oklahoma; for no appropriation has been made for a permanent institution building yet. I, for one being a deaf-mute, blessed with a good education freely given by a generous State and advanced by our grand and noble federal government, am deeply sympathized with my own class of unfortunate people and urgently moved by their long deplorable condition to strive to bring them up to the highest point of noble attainments.

I hope that the good people will kindly lend me their assistance in this cause, until our good government shall take care of and educate all our unfortunate brethren in a proper manner.

I shall re-open a special school for the deaf-mutes at Byron, Oklahoma, about September 15th, 1899, and shall maintain it as long as the means of support lasts. If you have any deaf and dumb children over 7 years old in your neighborhood, please kindly let me know and do some good to them.

Address all communications to ELSWORTH LONG, Principal, Western Oklahoma School for the Deaf, Byron, Woods County, Oklahoma.

REFERENCES.

BURLINGTON, KAN., April 15, 1897.

To whom it may concern:—

Mr. Elsworth Long and his wife have lived in Burlington several years, and are known to be honest people. I believe them to be worthy of your utmost confidence. Be kind to them. Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me. Matt. 25:40.

In the name of Christ.

PARK C. HERBERT, Pastor Christian Church.

BYRON, OKLAHOMA, July 1, 1899.

To whom it may concern:—

We, the undersigned citizens of Byron and vicinity, have been for a year personally associated with Prof. E. Long and his wife who came here to teach a school for the deaf last Fall. They are well educated deaf-mutes, and always energetic and efficient in such work as they could do. They are beloved by all their pupils, and their work as instructors is highly pleasing to the patrons. We most heart

ly commend them to the confidence, respect and courtesy of the public, and wish them success in their mission.

Respectfully,

E. W. S. Nash, P. M.
W. A. Swingle, Merchant.
U. S. Wisler, Merchant.
S. P. Corbier, Merchant.
G. W. Collings, (Byron Hotel).
Mrs. N. C. Ford, Landlady.
Elmer Drake, Dep. Co. Clerk.
Maggie Botteman, Asst. P. M.
J. F. Coffman, Clerk.
W. H. Willour.
J. W. Lynes, M. D.
Mrs. M. A. Mendenhall, Milliner.
J. L. Coryell.

TIPTON, IND.

Melvin W. Carson was in this city and called on his deaf friends recently. He takes the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL and told his friends out there "it's the best paper in the land of the living, and there's nothing like it."

About thirty silent people from various places about fifty miles round about, took a cheap excursion to Fort Wayne to attend the Christian Convention, Sunday before last, and all enjoyed them selves.

George Grubbs with his wife, of Indianapolis, is going to visit Miss Rosa Beck and several deaf friends here next month.

Mrs. Montford Nickey and two beautiful children, returned to her home from a week's visit with her sister at Indianapolis, and reports having had a delightful time.

Mrs. J. M. Collins and daughter, Miss Lulu, went to New Jersey, Boston, Mass., and various places to spend a few weeks with her relatives and friends. She has a deaf son, Melvin Collins, who lives in Indianapolis.

Miss Julia Bozell, daughter of Trustee Bozell, will go back to Indianapolis to attend the school for the deaf next fall. She is an intelligent girl.

An excursion to Celina, Ohio, on last Sunday, by special train, brought several silent people to that popular resort. Celina has the largest artificial body of water in the world. They had an enjoyable day fishing, boating and various amusements, and came back early in the evening to catch the train for Tipton, Ind.

M. W. Carson expects to attend the State fair to be held at Indianapolis, next September, and will also visit the Indiana School for the Deaf and several deaf friends. He is a farmer, and says he makes money.

It is said that Melvin W. Carson's father will probably sell his old farm and buy a farm at Illinois.

Lee Harris, the live, active, expert instructor in shoemaking at the school for the deaf, was in this city from Indianapolis, Sunday before last, and spent a day with a lady friend who lives on a farm about four miles southwest of this city. He took her driving out to surprise Melvin W. Carson. Lee has returned to his home in Indianapolis, and reports having had a fine time. He is an intelligent semi-mute, and has an excellent prospect of being kept busy. He is noted for his skillful work.

Montford Nickey's father, of the Tipton Mills and electric light plant, bought about 400 acres of land in this county recently. Montford is a mute, but thoroughly educated in the sign language. He is by profession an electrician and has charge of the electric lights in this city. He is a well-behaved and industrious young man.

The following item, dated from Hartford City, Ind., July 12th, appeared in the Indianapolis Journal: "William J. Hayes, a deaf-mute of this city, is an accomplished musician, who has never heard his own selections. He is able to render the most difficult music on the piano. His work has all been accomplished the last two years. He claims that piano playing is no pleasure to him, as he cannot hear what he plays, and he must watch his fingers continually so as to avoid mistakes. This necessitates committing to memory all his selections. He is not permitted to read music at sight. He is twenty-four years of age and lost his speech and hearing from an attack of fever at the age of four years. He is a graduate of the Pennsylvania Oral College and the Catholic High School, of Pittsburgh."

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

George Kinsey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is mourning the death of his brother, who was buried last Sunday, in Fairmount Cemetery, Newark. The Sun, of July 29th, gives the following particulars:

"Tillerman Charles W. Kinsey, of Hook and Ladder 4, of Newark, died at 1:40 o'clock yesterday morning, from injuries received the evening before in a collision between the hook and ladder truck and a trolley car of the Newark and New York line at the junction of Ferry and Market streets. His injuries were not regarded as serious until midnight. After the accident he refused to go to a hospital, and was taken home bleeding from an apparently superficial wound at the back of his head. He talked to his wife and children and said that he would be all right in a day or two. He grew rapidly worse toward midnight. Two physicians were in attendance and discovered by the symptoms that his skull was fractured.

Kinsey was forty-three years old, and lived at 293 Walnut street. He had three children, a boy, of 16, and two daughters, aged 13 and 9 years respectively. He had been in the Fire Department about eight years. Under the new law his widow will be the first to receive a pension, which will amount to half of his salary, as he was injured while on duty.

The car was in charge of Motor-man Raphael McCarthy, of 81 William street, a young man who has not been long at the controller's box. The hook and ladder truck was crossing the tracks slowly, and the car was 100 yards away when the firemen sounded the gong. It is said that McCarthy got rattled, and, instead of shutting off the power, put it on full speed and then tried to stop by applying the hand brake. The collision was hard enough to break a ladder and splinter the foot-board of the truck and force it to the side of the street. Kinsey, who was strapped to his seat, was thrown heavily and fell upon his back to the pavement. Capt. O'Brien was thrown from the foot-board and sprained his ankle. Firemen Netschert and Boppe jumped and escaped injury, while Firemen Spillane and Baker were thrown, but only slightly bruised. McCarthy was arrested and paroled, but was rearrested yesterday morning, charged with manslaughter, and released upon \$2,000 bail to await the action of the Grand Jury.

Rev. Joseph M. Stadelman, S. J., will be in charge of the services to the deaf, in St. Francis Xavier's Church, 16th Street, Manhattan, the coming year. Rev. Joseph H. Rockwell will be in charge of the Mission, in Boston, and Rev. Joseph Becker, S. J., who has been in New York the past year, is now in Georgetown University, Washington, D. C., where he will be glad to serve any deaf-mutes needing him.

Michigan City, Ind.

Miss Eliza Gabler, of Chicago, is a guest at the pleasant country home of Miss Connor near Laporte, and may remain a month or more.

Mr. George Robinson, of Decatur, Ind., who spent several weeks with the deaf of northern Indiana and Chicago, left for Indianapolis, July 29th, to visit his mother. He made the trip by wheel.

Mr. George Stevens, of Illinois, is employed on the farm of his uncle near Kingsbury, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Cloud, of Michigan City, visited in Chicago over Sunday, July 23d. They spent July 29th at Laporte, and attended Rev. Hasenstab's service.

Mrs. P. J. Hasenstab and daughter, Grace, of Chicago, will be in Michigan City about August 14th, to visit "yours truly." From here she will go to other nearby places in Laporte County, to visit other deaf friends for a fortnight.

Mr. George Carlisle, of Waterford, has secured a job at the car works in this city, and drives the distance of five miles to and from work every morning and night.

Miss Daisy Hostetler and Mrs. Carlisle, of Waterford, drove to Laporte, in the former's carriage,

July 29th, to attend the church service.

Mr. Will Greathouse, of Peru, is working in a cabinet shop in this city.

Rev. Hasenstab conducted services at Laporte and South Bend, July 29th. At Laporte the attendance was sixteen. The pastor chose for his text I. Cor. 2:14.

The beautiful hymn—"There is Sunshine in My Soul To-day," was recited by one of the young ladies. August 26th was set for the next service.

Mr. Whitmore being absent, his place as treasurer was taken by Mr. Nordyke.

July 30, '99. PITT SING.

He Had a Fit.

The merchant uttered a sharp exclamation and sank back in his chair. A telegram fell from his shaking hand. His eyes were wide, his face white, and beads of perspiration stood on his brow. The men in the outer office whispered among themselves.

"Touch of heart disease?" asked one.

"No; the old man can't take up a note," said another. "I've heard rumors of that kind. We fellows will have to be looking for another place."

"Get to work—he's coming to again."

The merchant wiped his brow, fetched a despairing sigh, picked up the paper from the floor, frowned and stamped his foot, as if to summon all his resolution, placed the telegram on his desk, and forced himself to read the bitter message. This was it:

"Dearest Janes,—Please send the waist for my grosgrain suit at once. You will remember the one, as it has revers on the fromage and chain-stitched biases on the back. It is in the lower trunk in the cupboard beside the back room, under your winter overcoat. If not there, it must be in the sealed box on the third shelf in the front room cupboard. If you don't find it there, it must be somewhere else. The trunk keys are in the second wardrobe drawer, unless they were put in the chiffonier; and I think the keys are in a vase on one of the mantels. Pack the waist so as not to wrinkle it; and, oh! James, please do not swear! Your loving wife."

RELATES A STORY ABOUT DEWEY.

MAN UNDER WHOM THE ADMIRAL WORKED AS A BOY AT CLEVELAND, OHIO.

When Admiral Dewey arrives in Cleveland he may visit his former "boss," Clinton French, who is well known to the older inhabitants of the city. In the '40s in Montpelier, Vt., there was a general store where Clinton French worked. Under the care were several young men, and George Dewey was one of these. Speaking of those days Mr. French recently said:

"Among the lads in the store at that time there was a deaf-mute. The building in which our store was located was four stories high. We usually stored merchandise on the top floor. With the aid of a windlass the deaf-mute was engaged in getting the weight to the top floor, when Dewey took hold of the trailing rope. He pulled and the deaf-mute pulled. The former had gravity on his side and the deaf-mute was unable to land the merchandise on the platform."

"Fifteen minutes later I heard a terrible racket. I was sitting in a side room, when George rushed into the room. 'George,' I said, 'you had better go home and stay there until this has blown over. This man will kill you if he catches you alone.' The deaf-mute worked at the store for some weeks after the trouble. During that time George remained in hiding.—Chicago Record.

When a girl declines a proposal of marriage it is a wedding check.

Many handkerchiefs are moistened by sorrows that never come.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 10, 1899.

K. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the lamest and the weakest
Nenth the all beholding sin,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

World's Congress at Paris in 1900.

In a second communication from M. Henri Gaillard, Secretary of the Committee on Program, of the International Congress of the Deaf to be held at Paris in 1900, the announcement is made that the Congress will convene between the 4th and 12th of August, the special sessions being held on the 6th, 7th, and 8th. These dates have been selected by the Chief Commission of the Universal Exposition.

As has already been announced in the JOURNAL, the American members of the Committee on Program, as originally chosen by the *Federation des Societes Francaises des Sourds-Muets*, viz.—Messrs. Hodgson and Fox, of New York; Rev. Mr. Mann and R. McGregor, of Ohio; D. W. George, Illinois; G. W. Veditz, Colorado; W. Robinson, Wisconsin; Rev. Mr. Koehler, Pennsylvania; D. Tilden, California; and O. Hanson, Minnesota; were unable to take any definite action for the reason that the individual members had not been notified as to the complete membership of the American delegation. At the St. Paul Convention, such of the members who had been notified and were present at the meeting of the National Association, met and laid out a program for their guidance in the preparation of papers. Rev. Mr. Mann was chosen Chairman of the Committee, and Mr. Veditz Corresponding Secretary. The subject allotted to each was:—

Rev. Mr. Mann:—"Religious Life of the Deaf."

Rev. Mr. Koehler:—"Social Condition of the Adult Deaf."

Mr. Veditz:—"The Primary Education of the Deaf."

Mr. Fox:—"The Higher Education of the Deaf."

Mr. Robinson:—"Industrial Education of the Deaf."

Mr. Hodgson:—"Occupations of the Deaf."

At this meeting the above gentlemen were not aware that any others had been selected to serve on the American Committee, Mr. Hanson not having received his notification, and as time was pressing took the above action.

As none of the committee had felt authorized to communicate with the French body, Mr. Veditz was instructed to communicate the acceptances of the gentlemen named above, and the action taken. Subsequently the National Association, by resolution, approved this action, and made the American selections the authorized American delegation to the Congress.

To the names previously mentioned should now be added those of Messrs. A. G. Draper, D. C., and T. Grady, California, and the program of American delegates will in all probability be extended to include at least four more papers.

Had our French confreres in the first place notified each member of the complete composition of the American Committee, a full program would undoubtedly have been arranged by this time.

In any case it is safe to say that the American representatives will not be behind other nations in the character of the delegation present to represent the United States, nor in the subjects presented for consideration from the American point of view.

Mr. Wm. H. Schaub, the ex-reporter of this paper, has returned from attending at the Sixth Convention of St. Paul, Minn., last Tuesday.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saved from Drowning by a Deaf-Mute.

KILLED BY THE CARS.

A Budget of Brevities.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

According to the Philadelphia Times, Charles Freeth, a seventeen-year-old nephew of ex-Queen Liliuokalani, was saved from a watery grave, on July 28th, by a deaf-mute, whose name, however, the paper does not mention.

Freeth is a native Hawaiian and came to this country from Honolulu about two years ago. It was almost his daily custom to bathe in the upper Delaware, and on the day mentioned above, he dared to propel himself astride a plank into the middle of the strong flood tide which took him rapidly up the river.

The paper thus describes his daring trip and rescue:—

"When he struck the full force of the current the daring swimmer decided to drift along until the upper end of Petty's Island was reached and then return. He changed his mind, however, and went as far as Wissinoming. It was a delightful trip so far. On the return Freeth soon became exhausted in his frantic attempts to stem the current. Above Bridesburg he hailed a man in a boat. As the plank swerved nearer the shore the boy discovered that the occupant of the boat was a deaf-mute. He managed to make the boatman understand that he wanted to get ashore and grasping the line flung to him reached the bank with barely enough strength remaining to hold to the plank. Had the deaf-mute not given his timely assistance Freeth would have surely been drowned. The rescue took place about 100 yards off Bridesburg wharf."

The evening Bulletin, August 3d, reported the following:—

"Shortly after 11 o'clock this morning, John Hopkins, an aged deaf pedlar, living at 2132 N. Front Street, was struck by a train on the Philadelphia & Reading Railway at 5th and Clearfield Streets, and thrown a distance of twenty-five feet. He landed in a mud puddle, from which he was picked up by some railroad hands and sent to the Episcopal Hospital, where he died two hours later. When taken to the hospital Hopkins was conscious, and told the attendants that he was married. At 2132 N. Front Street it was said that Hopkins had occupied a furnished room there for years, but nothing was known about his wife or relatives. His body will be taken to the morgue."

Myrtle, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Stumpf, died last Sunday afternoon, of marasmus, and was buried the following Monday.

Cards are out announcing the coming marriage of Miss Mabel Magee and Mr. Seneca F. Large, Jr., at All Souls' Church, September 6th, at noon.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanders whom we reported as spending the present month at Barneget City, N. J., returned unexpectedly last week, having found the mosquitoes too severe upon the children.

Misses Eliza Loughbridge and Mamie Hess are taking a two weeks' rest at the Beach Villa Cottage, Atlantic City.

It is rumored that the wife of Mr. Abraham Jaggard, of Paulsboro, N. J., is dead. Mr. Jaggard formerly lived here.

Messrs. Mayer and McCarthy contemplate taking in the Buffalo convention next week.

Julius Brenneisen says that he and a friend rode to Atlantic City on a tandem recently, and returned the same day, averaging four hours each way. That's about fifteen miles an hour.

Mr. Seneca F. Large, Jr., and Mr. H. Ross Weisel, both of Doylestown, Pa., were baptized by Rev. J. M. Koehler, at All Souls' Church, on Sunday. Mr. James E. Morony was their witness.

Stephen Van Courtlandt goes to Anderson, Indiana, this week, to work for the Arcade File Works.

Miss Mabel Magee is spending two weeks at Doylestown, Pa.

"Col." Jas. E. Morony is on the waiting list again.

Mr. Brewster R. Allabough was in town last Thursday, and attended the C. L. A., meeting in the evening. On Friday he left for Atlantic City to meet his friend, Mr. Hugh McMaster, of Pittsburgh. He returned this Monday afternoon and dined with "J. S. R." Tomorrow (Tuesday) he will accompany Mr. R. M. Ziegler to Carlisle, Pa., and remain there until the time of the York convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Partington, of Chester, Pa., celebrated their fifteenth wedding anniversary by a reception at their home, from noon until evening, on Saturday,

the 5th. They received the congratulations of a large number of friends, and besides some beautiful presents. In the evening an excellent supper was served to the company. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. John Tarry, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. D. Delp, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Miles, William McKinney, Miss Shields, Miss McGonigle, Miss Bessie Matthews, Mr. Robertson, Mr. Hendrickson, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Lipsett, Miss Dowling and Mr. Robinson. "J. S. R." regrets that he was unable to attend.

Mrs. E. C. Stephenson has gone to Trenton, N. J., to remain until the fall.

J. Dunlop Baker's boy was born on July 23d. He has been named Henry Hyer, after his grandfather. Mr. Baker wishes us to state that his fingers which were badly squeezed on a press some time ago, were saved from amputation.

Miss Etta Morris, of Point Pleasant, is spending a week with her aunt, at Olney.

August 7, '99. J. S. R.

AN UNIQUE CONVENTION.

THE GATHERING OF THE DEAF AT ST. PAUL—THE AKOULALLION AND ITS WONDERFUL POSSIBILITIES.

From the Milwaukee Sentinel.

The unique convention of the National Association of the Deaf, recently held in St. Paul, has just ended, and one is tempted to indulge in the pleasure of writing something about the convention, as seen by one who, though deaf, up to two years ago associated entirely with the hearing people.

In being introduced to the three hundred delegates, the form of salutation given did not in any way differ from the embarrassing custom of giving a shake of the hand then a kiss of the hand by ladies and gentlemen alike, and in addition to this kiss of the hand, there was rather a beautiful sign expression, which included the vibrating of one's hands on one's heart, and then placing two fingers on and drawing them away from the eye, which meant, "I am very glad to meet you." But while the kiss of the hand expression was rather embarrassing at first, one soon became used to it, on learning that it was a sort of an abbreviation of a more elaborate sign for: "How do you do?" "Good morning," "Adieu," and so on.

SOME OF THE DELEGATES.

The delegates present included the brightest deaf of nearly every State in the Union. There were men and women of all sorts and conditions, from the stately and dignified hoary professor down to the lassies and lads of the Romeo and Juliet or Benedict and Beatrice type, who were conspicuous by their blushes and sidelong glances. Petruccio and Katherine were also present, and to see them was to be reminded of the wholesome and characteristic trait of Scott's novels, namely, the wise restraint of affections in such a way that one is tempted, and gradually led to conform to the high ideal of the good, the beautiful and the true. And all these people in their own modest and silent way did much to convince outsiders that deafness is a stimulus rather than a hindrance to success in life. Particularly was this true in the case of Anton Schroeder, of St. Paul, who has won a wide reputation by his inventions, especially his patent locking and non-fastening hangers and lockers. Then there was Olof Hanson, of Faribault, Minn., the distinguished deaf architect, who is known all over the United States. Of the teaching profession, there was one person who attracted considerable notice. This was a young colored deaf woman, Miss Blanche Wilkins, of Texas, the very mention of whose name brings to mind a tall, slender and willowy figure, with a charming grace and a delightfully expressive, though dusky mien. Miss Wilkins has for some years been a teacher of the colored deaf, and before long will become the wife of a colored deaf-mute, superintendent of a school in North Carolina. As to the deaf representatives of the beloved press, there were several on hand, and of these not a few were editors, one of whom was a polished, affable man from the East, who always had something of interest to say, and who was quite accomplished on the subject of character-reading. Of the group of ministers, the one from the Quaker City had considerable personal magnetism, and was an excellent conversationalist and story-teller. The far West sent men who were very suggestive of Bret Harte and his roaring luck stories. There was one person who, on being introduced to these deaf men of the mountains, was accosted thus:—

"So you are from Milwaukee, I suppose that like all Milwaukeeans you are fond of beer." "Indeed, I am not," the person addressed hastened to reply.

"What! You do not drink beer? Why my dear young friend, your case is an anomaly. Not drink beer, and you know it was beer that made Milwaukee famous."

"I do not think that beer made our Athens of the West famous," came the quick, but deliberate answer. "On the contrary, I am convinced that the credit is due to the natural beauties and attractions of our city, our excellent educational facilities, the press and the great Allis works."

"All the same," returned the man of the tall figure, "I want to congratulate you on the excellent quality of the Milwaukee beer."

As to the programme of the convention, it was an elaborate one, and where the papers were not those of hearing persons, they were all with one exception (that of Miss Hypatia Boyd) delivered in the sign-language. The invocation by the bishop of Minnesota, the addresses of welcome by the governor of Minnesota and the mayor of St. Paul were all full of encouragement, and while these addresses were delivered orally they were at the same time interpreted in signs by an official interpreter.

After the reading of papers, the usual executive business came on, and there was considerable excitement, debate and uproars of applause. This was succeeded by a stillness that was almost painful to behold, when that deaf professor, who in features reminds one of Julius Caesar or it may be the lean and hungry looking Cassius, took the floor and with great force and sternness, which was all too plainly indicated by the rapid dexterous and almost thunderous movements of his fingers and arms—argued in favor of a certain point, and it is no wonder that one stood in awe of him. Papers afterwards discussed were those by the Rev. Mr. Koehler of Philadelphia; the Rev. J. H. Cloud, of St. Louis; Miss Hypatia Boyd, of Milwaukee; Olof Hanson, of Faribault; Phil L. Axling, of South Dakota, and others.

The "AKOULALLION" TESTED BY A DEAF GIRL.

The first evening of the convention, a reception and elaborate supper was given the delegates at the Hotel Windsor, and here it was Miss Boyd's good fortune to meet the inventor of the wonderful instrument—the Akoulallion—Miller Reese Hutchinson, and to secure not only an interview, but the opportunity of testing his instrument.

Mr. Hutchinson is pleasant and youthful in appearance, and to think that he is twenty-three years old is to think correctly. He has a sunny smile, and bright, charming eyes, softened exquisitely by a look of kindness which somehow conveys to you the impression that like Abou Ben Adhem of old, he is a lover of humanity and anxious to do something for its good. Without any evident exertion he moved his lips in the way that best suits lip-readers and for this reason the writer had no difficulty in understanding what was said.

As quite a crowd of deaf people were waiting to test the instrument, it was some time before Mr. Hutchinson could grant the writer a test. While waiting her turn, she remarked to Mr. Hutchinson that he had given his instrument rather a hard name and that she could not for the life of her recall this name.

"The instrument," smilingly answered the courteous inventor, "is called the akoulallion, and its name is derived from two Greek words, 'akou,' and 'lalein,' meaning 'to hear,' and 'to speak,' and signifies that by hearing, deaf people may be taught to speak, which is but a natural conclusion, inasmuch as we of normal hearing can learn to understand a foreign language by hearing the words spoken and learning their meaning."

"Does the akoulallion enable a person who has no ear drums to hear?"

"Most certainly, and here is a chance to try it," and the deaf girl sat down in the big chair close to the table, and looking at the machine bethought herself that it would be difficult to describe it. "That is the battery where the force is generated, that is the sound transmitter and electrical conductor, and these—" and here she placed to each ear a circular shaped pad, which formed part of the machine.

Then she nearly trembled in her eager anticipation and dreamed of a happy day when she might return home with hearing restored. She heard her dear mother's voice, saying, "And can you really hear?" while the stern paterfamilias in broad Scottish questioned: "Hoots, lassie, ye maun be hearin', but how am I tae ken ye hear without ear-drums?" She also thought of the pardonably sweet revenge which such a miracle would make possible in the case of several haughty persons who have an unjust prejudice against the deaf.

"But I do not hear anything," she said in answer to a query of the inventor, whereat he manipulated several keys, with the result that the writer at once exclaimed:—

"I feel keen and pleasant vibrations, but do I exactly hear them? I do not know what sound is like."

Mr. Hutchinson continued to manipulate the keys of the instrument and to speak into the speaking-tube, and in a few moments the deaf girl could easily hear and distinguish the words, "Hello,"

"Papa," "Mamma," with her eyes closed, even when the words were given at random. She was exceedingly delighted with this rare discovery and when she heard a whistle she could hardly conceal her joy and felt like giving vent to it in a Highland fling.

"You correctly differentiated the words 'Hello, papa, mama,' without reading my lips," said Mr. Hutchinson, "and in your case as that of other deaf persons, it is but natural to suppose that with proper instruction and practice they could be enabled, in turn, to increase the number of words, and eventually to understand conversation." There being other deaf persons anxious to test the instrument that evening, the lip-reader was obliged to postpone the queries she desired to put to the inventor until the last day of the convention. When opportunity came she asked:—

"Will you please tell me how you came to invent the akoulallion?"

"The fundamental reason for starting on the subject," returned the inventor, "was to enable a personal friend of mine, Mr. Lyman Gould, of Mobile, Ala., to hear. By the use of the instrument his hearing has been improved so that he can now hear some words without any instrument."

"The instruction instrument," Mr. Hutchinson went on in answer to another query, "is designed for use in schools or at home to teach the meaning of sounds to the deaf. After they have learned what sounds mean, the small portable instrument will enable them to have an instrument with them always, to be used in ordinary conversation."

"Too much is expected of the akoulallion. A man who has always been deaf expects to understand all that is being said from the very first. As I stated before, this is impossible."

"What instrument is it that most concerns the general public?"

"That is the small portable affair. It is very small, not conspicuous, easily disposed of when not needed, not expensive to keep in order, does not require any knowledge of electricity to operate it, will enable the deaf to attend church and lectures and hear all that is said, and will place them on the same footing as those of normal hearing. In other words, the instrument I have been discussing is to the ears what a pair of spectacles are to the eyes. It does not enter the ear further than an ordinary speaking tube and no harmful results are possible."

WHAT IT HAS ACCOMPLISHED.

"How about the results of the tests made with the akoulallion?"

"I should say that from the tests made on eighty of the most intelligent deaf people, some of them totally deaf, congenitally, or from disease, I have come to the following conclusions:—

"1. That sound has been conveyed to the ears of all who have tested the akoulallion."

"2. When three words of two syllables each were spoken to them after they had been shown the meaning of the sounds of the words, they were enabled to distinguish the words when spoken to them at random, their eyes being closed so that they could not see the lips of the speaker."

"3. It is impossible for a person who has never heard to distinguish and understand sounds of speech, the same as it is impossible for those of normal hearing to understand a foreign language without first learning the meaning of foreign words."

"4. That although a person has once heard, if he has been totally deaf for over two years he will not at once understand speech, but his progress will be more rapid than that of one who has always been deaf."

"5. That although a person is only partially deaf, the ears have become unused to the requirements necessary to perfect hearing—the same having in a sense become the same as an arm or a limb, which, if used only occasionally, becomes stiff until exercised again—and such a deaf person will not at first understand with the instrument the same as he will after practicing with it."

"6. That having been instructed by means of the instrument outfit, the deaf can better appreciate the small portable instrument than they could appreciate it if not rightly instructed."

"7. That a young lady born deaf was enabled to hear a piano playing in the room, she being seated in a chair provided with suitable cushion to prevent vibrations from the floor reaching her—her feet being away from the floor. She distinguished the difference in the music played on a piano and on the phonograph and enjoyed all she heard."

"8. That sound was conveyed to the ears of several congenitally deaf when they were situated seventy-four feet from the source of sound, and held the portable instrument to their ears."

"9. That the sound of music was pleasant to all."

Wednesday, the delegates were given a prolonged trolley ride, round about St. Paul, Minneapolis and Minnehaha Falls, and during

the ride, wonderful stories were heard of the akoulallion. If one were to put down the impressions and experiences of each who had tested the instrument, it would read like a book of wonders. Suffice it to say, that all were delighted with the tests, and the next day a resolution of thanks was voted Mr. Hutchinson for the opportunities offered of testing his instrument.

Thursday, there was an excursion and picnic on Lake Minnetonka from 10 A.M., to 8 P.M. This lake has natural beauties which are much appreciated by tourists, and the fishing is excellent. The reception, the banquet the trolley ride, the excursion and picnic were all free to the visitors, thus manifesting the great hospitality of the deaf of St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Friday, the last day of the convention, saw the delegates in session disposing of unfinished business. A new president, J. L. Smith, of Faribault, Minn., and various new officers were elected amid much acclamation.

Finally, the writer wishes to acknowledge the great debt of gratitude she owes to her fellow-sufferers for the many useful and wholesome lessons which were brought home to her by associating with the deaf delegates. One fact was evident, that while speech and lip-reading were invaluable boons, the sign-language and finger alphabet were indispensable for lectures given before a large audience of deaf persons, where a lip-reader would be unable to secure the usual seat of advantage, near the front, but not too conspicuously near the platform. There is an indescribable charm in conversing with a deaf-mute in signs, for it is wonderful how much sentiment, imagination and thinking a few signs can express. Take, for instance, the beautiful sign expression—"I love all deaf people."

After giving the "I" in the manual alphabet, for the word "love" you press your hands against your heart, and sometimes it looks as if the speaker really meant to squeeze his heart for very rapture of the soul—then you point your finger at the person you address—thus signifying "you." All in all, after a few days' association with the deaf, one is tempted to recall the lines:—

"When I reflect how little I have done,
And add to that how little I have seen,
Then furthermore how little I have won
Of joy, or good, how little known or been,
I long for other life more full, more keen,
And yearn to change with such as well
have run;

Yet reason mocks me,—nay, the soul, I ween,
Granted her choice would dare to change
with none."

The next convention will be held in St. Louis three years from now, and the writer hopes to be able to attend it.

HYPATIA BOYD.

NOTICE.

TWELFTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, OR EPHATHA SUNDAY.

The members of the different Missions of the Mid-Western Dioceses, and all others interested, who have been benefited by the Ministrations of the Episcopal Church, are reminded of the near approach of next Twelfth Sunday after Trinity (August 20th); and asked to remember the work with their offerings, to be used in meeting its expenses. These offerings may be sent, or handed, to the General Missionary, the Rev. A. W. Mann, whose present address is Gambier, Ohio.

A KICK SAVED HIS LIFE.

Harry Fernekees, a deaf and dumb son of Simon Fernekees, Terminal Railroad hostler, at half past six o'clock, on Monday evening, July 31st, had a narrow escape from a horrible death on the Central Railroad tracks on Linden Street, Allentown, Pa. He was walking on the tracks toward Linden Street, when the workmen's train backed from Gordon Street to Hamilton, At Linden Street a number of the passengers and some of the crew saw Fernekees on the track and in danger of being struck. They shouted at him, but their frantic yells were, of course, not heeded.

Officer Faust, of the Terminal Station, who happened to be on the rear car, recognized Fernekees and realized that heroic measures would have to be resorted to in order to save the boy's life. He promptly grasped the railing on the platform and, as the train backed up almost upon the deaf-mute, he gave him a vigorous kick on the shoulder, which sent him sprawling just beyond the rail. The train grazed his side, but did no more damage than to tear his clothes and bruise his body. But for the prompt and heroic action of Officer Faust, Fernekees would have been struck and ground to death.

C. T. B.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

AUGUST 13TH—ELEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York, 3:30 P.M.

Church of the Good Shepherd, Newburgh, 3:45 P.M.

Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes, 11 A.M. and 3 P.M.

WASHINGTON.

From our Washington Correspondent.

Washingtonians have been priding themselves on the fact that this summer has been the coolest and generally one of the most enjoyable summers to the stay-at-homes for years, up to recently. Recently the powers above seem to have been angered at, or jealous of the gayeties of this wicked city, and sent down almost daily, evening showers as a warning. But when all the sport-loving people donned rubbers and kept the resorts as crowded and gay as if there was no rain or other discomfort in sight, they suddenly received a more forceful warning in the shape of a terrible storm, and many will have reason to remember that storm, too. It came upon the city Wednesday afternoon, at about half past four, at the time when thousands of government clerks were going home in open cars, and as the vast quantity of water that fell, flooded and blockaded the cars, most of them were forced to stay through it all. It was one of the worst storms known here for years. Though no life was lost in the city many were injured more or less seriously. Houses were unroofed and shattered allowing the houses to be flooded, trees were uprooted and many of the beautiful parks for which Washington is distinguished, were almost wrecked.

So far, all the silent folks seem to have escaped untouched, though W. P. Souder came very near being seriously injured by falling glass from a shattered window. A whole pane missed his head by only a few inches. The almost daily evening showers have not yet given any signs of abating.

A certain young man, whose point of attraction is rather quite a distance from his home, was seen to remark, "I do not object how much it rains during the day time while I am at work, but it is cruel to rain evenings."

Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts, who has been at home a week, has again returned to her summer cottage at Washington Grove.

Miss Katie Senkind is spending a few weeks with friends in Tennytown.

Miss Carrie King, of the Kendall School, is spending a month of her vacation with friends in the mountains of Virginia, from which place she expects to go to North Carolina before returning to resume her studies.

Miss Winnie Painter, of the Government Printing Office, who has been spending her annual vacation at home during the month of August for several years, has decided to wait until November this year, when she will visit relatives at and near Stanton, Virginia.

Prof. E. L. Chapin, of the West Virginia School, is spending a few weeks of his vacation in this city, with old friends.

Mr. Bert Chapin, of the Government Printing Office, now rejoices in a raise in his salary. He is one of the faithful and steady workers that have held their positions for years in spite of all the political broils that affect his office so frequently. He is to be congratulated.

Elmer E. Hannan is back from a fortnight at Atlantic City, and reports having a splendid time, though it seems that the silent folk were quite scarce in that city, then. His club, the Century Cycle Club, tendered a grand banquet to the Arlington Wheelmen, of which W. G. Wurdeman if a prominent member. Friday evening, at Brightwood Park. Both of those clubs are very prominent and popular, and a large attendance is reported. Mr. Wurdeman ranks rather high in his club, having won a medal at every annual century run for the past few years.

Marshall O. Roberts wants it known that his "bachelor resort" will close doors on the eighth, on account of his leaving the city for a few days. Let us hope the doors will not long remain closed.

Monsieur LeFevre, who recently came into prominence by owing the fastest horse in the District, has moved out to Takoma Park in order that he can be near the race track and training stables. He has recently received a very flattering offer for his horse, but refuses to sell it.

W. G. Wurdeman leaves for Buffalo and Niagara Falls, Tuesday, when he will attend the convention at the former place.

Miss Eliza O'Callahan also intended to go to Buffalo, but has since found it more convenient with her future plans to defer the visit.

No Cleveland Picnic.

John J. Viets announces there will be no picnic on August 12th, because of the street car strike, which makes the grove inaccessible.

Mr. Henry Brown will leave in a few days for Staunton, Ill., to join his family.

Mrs. Lydia Swiler is spending the summer at Lead City, South Dakota, with her daughter, Mrs. S. V. Read, of that city.

Miss Kate Blauvelt, of Nyack, N. Y., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. McClelland, at their home in Mountain View, N. J., on Saturday and Sunday, July 29th and 30th.

NEW YORK.

The Excursion of the Two Guilds.

A PLEASANT AFFAIR.

Not Largely Attended, but a Success Nevertheless--A. L. Pach's Decoy Guide--The News of the Week.

Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 208 East 59th Street, New York City.

A merry throng it was that participated in the excursion under the combined auspices of the Manhattan and Brooklyn Guilds of Silent Workers last Wednesday, August 2d. At the first embarking pier, about a hundred and fifty early birds gathered, and as the boat began to take on signs of activity, every thing looked auspicious, and the anxiety and worry that had surrounded the committee lifted materially. The tardy ones received more than ample consideration, the boat leaving an hour after the time advertised in the JOURNAL or half an hour after the time printed on the tickets.

Then gently her prow beat out into the middle of the Hudson River and steamed down, the picturesque Jersey banks, presenting themselves in the morning sun as if dressed to their best for the occasion. The lofty sky-scrapers were New York's inviting scene, and those who discussed the subject easily agreed that the Park Row building was the tallest in fact as had been in newspaper proclamation. The statue of Liberty seemed to swerve in the breeze as a salutation; Governor's Island, whose guns had belched forth so many naval and military salutes, added to the picturesque; the Battery was soon rounded, and the gigantic Brooklyn Bridge cast a shadow as the boat passed under it, from the height of which a man jumped the following day without any serious results.

Williamsburgh was then touched, where some fifty or sixty Brooklynites had waited for over an hour. These had to edge their way through a crowd of excursionists bound for Glen Island, many of whom took our boat for theirs, owing to the name "Starin," who founded Glen Island. Then the "Laura M. Starin" headed for the East 21st pier, where another crowd was in waiting and had been for nearly an hour and a half. Some nearly stepped onto the gang plank before it was adjusted in their eagerness to get on the boat before its limited capacity had been reached. About two hundred here embarked, making a total of about four hundred altogether, which is not a small collection; except comparatively, as we come back to the time when the Galludet Club and the Deaf-Mutes' Union League reached the 1,200 mark.

Now the boat is bound for the grove, and the gayety begins. Here and there "How-d'-you-dos" are being exchanged. Old folk and young folk are mingling, there are mothers with babes in arms, and in not a few cases were to be seen a Mr. and a Miss who at some future day may be known as Mr. and Mrs. as a result of the memorable meeting on the Guild's excursion.

No intoxicating liquors were sold on the boat, but in spite of this two unruly men were there, having loaded up in advance, and at the grove there turned up another of the disturbing element, who imagined himself Champion Sharkey, seeking to wallop anybody and everybody, and finally contended with a tree that gave him a gash on his eyebrow. A few less boisterous ones manifested themselves at the grove and on the return trip, which goes to show that forced abstinence brings about rebellion that otherwise would not have occurred—at least not to the extent it did on this occasion.

On sped the boat, but there was no dancing. Five pieces of music played to ears that did not hear, save for a score or two probably; and even the children who could hear had no thought but to have a good time, buy pop-corn and candies and pry into lunch baskets reserved for the grove. The grove was reached in short order, for it was about twelve miles' sail, and the people filed along the long trestle pier to the grove, capturing the best located tables. Table cloths were spread, or napkins and newspapers served the purpose, baskets and paper boxes were unloaded of their goodies and all fell to satisfying their sharpened appetites, amid humor and jollity, and a few funny pranks, that not only enlivened things, but put genuine pleasure into it.

The innerman having received its due attention, many scampered off into all directions—to the beach, to the merry-go-round, to the tin-type man, and to Hans Spieckel who dispenses ice in glasses with a

tablespoonful of sarsaparilla for five cents, and as his chief specialty, the stuff made from malt and hops that foams and tickles the palate and sometimes queers.

It is now three o'clock. Black clouds congregate overhead and darkness presages a heavy storm, which sends the great majority back to the boat. Two score remained in the pavilion. Rain descended, gently and then in torrents, and finally, as they say, it rained cats and dogs, which lasts until five o'clock, the time for the boat to leave. And now homeward the boat is bound; with the same merriment aboard as in the morning. The first landing is reached at half-past six, and the last one by half past seven, thus ending the day's enjoyment; everybody declaring they personally had a good time, but there were many expressions of regret that the excursions of years ago were better than the last few.

W. G. Jones, the Chairman of the Committee, said that the financial part was safe and that there were some, but not many, dollars to go to the Guilds. His assistants were H. L. Juhring, W. S. Abrams and Leo Greis. Mr. Abrams had charge of the souvenir journal, which netted \$35. The caterer was given the privilege on a 25% basis for \$100 or over, but as he did not take in this sum, the Guilds got nothing. A bar privilege would have brought in anywhere between \$50 and \$75, not counting a good many who kept away on this account. It is not because they want to drink for the fun of it that they resented the force abstinence, but because it is their habit to indulge in that what best suits their palate, and while it may exhilarate it does not intoxicate, except in those few cases where excessiveness cannot be curtailed. That there were more than the usual few of these cases is the best argument against denying a man his favorite drink. Forbid a youth to do a thing and he does it; tell him to do it and he becomes indifferent. It is the thing of encroaching on one's freedom of indulgence when no law of the land forbids it, that causes the spirit of rebellion.

H. Conley Seward was on the programme as floor manager and Charles E. Green as assistant, with the following as reception committee: E. A. Hodgson, A. J. McLaren, Mrs. W. Buhle, R. Rusk, Mrs. J. Chamberlain, Mrs. G. Fersenheim, T. F. Fox, Mrs. T. Gallaudet, Mrs. A. Barnes, Mrs. A. Pfeiffer, Mrs. E. Souweine, Mrs. B. Lockwood, G. Fersenheim, Mrs. H. Juhring, Mrs. Q. C. Mann, W. Gilbert, Schloss. And these as the floor committee: C. Schindler, T. I. Lounsbury, C. W. Van Fassell, C. Q. Mann, F. Baekhaus, G. Valles, F. Eeka, C. Sanford, W. A. Moore, A. Pfeiffer, J. Martin, Miss M. H. Jones, J. W. Jaynes, I. N. Soper, A. L. Thomas, A. Barnes, S. M. Brown, Miss M. Jaycox, R. Boswell.

Among some of those from out of town were: Miss Maggie Flynn, of Albany, who has been staying with Mrs. James Russell for a week; C. A. Boxley, of Troy; Joseph Kenney, of Troy; Mr. Robert Douglas Hoyt, formerly a teacher at Fanwood, but now a teacher in Iowa; David and W. Willets, of Roslyn; James H. Caton, of Highland, N. Y.

Miss Mary E. Cheek spent a few days last week with her old friend, Mrs. George Berner, in Corona, L. I. They had not seen each other in twelve years. Mr. Berner has taken to utilizing the Saturday half holidays for crabbing in Flushing Bay.

Frank Eeka was out on his wheel for four days, in which time he covered 450 miles, taking in Lakewood and other Jersey resorts.

Mr. A. B. Smith, formerly of Saratoga, but now of this city, and Miss Mary Branfuhr announce their engagement to their friends, but they have fixed no wedding date, leaving their friends to guess whether it is six months or a year hence. Congratulations are being showered upon them.

C. A. Boxley, of Troy, has made good use of his week's vacation, and in this time he took in many of the watering places. He regretted that the usual two weeks' vacation was reduced to one, owing to heavy business, but says he will be down again "When Dewey Comes Sailing Home."

Messrs. Hodgson and Pach went by Asbury Park on the 6th, partly by boat and partly on their "Hickok" wheels. They had a pleasant time with Mr. and Mrs. George S. Porter and Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Lloyd, and at Long Branch spent a few minutes with Mr. and Mrs. Jacques Loew. They arrived back to the city after dark. Pach was watching Hodgson's white crash togs as a guiding star, but somehow his eyes got on another man with the same kind of apparel. He went to a somewhat high speed, but Pach tugged away, keeping close to his hind wheel. He turned up a side street, and Pach followed and finally when in the wilds of what used to be Greenwich village, the man ahead turned his head around and in the glare of an electric light Pach saw that in place of Hodgson's auburn moustache, there was a

black beard. He nearly fell from his wheel, and disgustingly hunting his way back to Broadway, he left his wheel in a hotel and went up town on a trolley car, where he found Hodgson, who was now enjoying his cigar, after having spent an hour over a porterhouse steak and a bottle of claret. Pach has decided, after deep and deliberate meditation, that Hodgson's white crash togs are not the only cobbles on Broadway.

E. M.—Cannot print your item. Must write full name and take the responsibility yourself. Then the item is worth printing.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Ida Van Ness, of Newark, N. J., to Mr. Paul E. Kees, of the same city.

John L. O'Brien, after a four years' steady position on the surface railway construction gang, has lost his job and gone to Pittsburgh, Pa., to see what prospect there is among the steel works there.

Additions to cost \$500 are to be made to the Lexington Avenue School before school reopens.

Ex-Captain Soper and the Ex-Lieutenant of the wheel club that is not dead, but sleeping, did sixty miles Sunday, to Rockaway Beach; spent an hour in the surf, had a fine clam bake, and arrived home in time for supper.

There was a large crowd at Coney Island Sunday. The silent people were counted at sixty, so says John Stauch.

Miss Priscilla Freyberg and sister, of Poughkeepsie, have in mind a two weeks' sojourn at one of the watering places in this vicinity during this month.

H. Beuerman has just completed a month's vacation. He is employed in the composing room of Bradstreet's.

Thomas Bently has been steadily employed as a binder and cutter for six years at Wynkoop, Hallenbeck & Crawford Co.

Messrs. Hodgson, Fox, Pach, Schindler and Redington left for the Empire State Convention at Buffalo, N. Y., Wednesday evening. There are a few others, but their names are not known, one or two of whom have already gone.

Mr. and Mrs. James Russell will go to the suburbs of Albany, the later part of this month. Mrs. Russell and little Eddie and Irene will remain there a few weeks.

On August 2d, 1891, Francis Cassidy, of Brooklyn, was married. On August 2d, 1899, at about 8 P.M., he died of consumption in the Seton Hospital, Spuyten Duyvil, N. Y., where he had gone in an effort to regain his health. His wife had died last March of the same disease. His body was removed to the home of his married sister on Classon Avenue, Brooklyn, and on Saturday morning, the 5th inst., after a solemn requiem mass, was buried besides that of his wife in Holy Cross Cemetery, Flatbush. He, as was his wife, graduated from St. Joseph Institute, New York City, and was a model young man, being less than 29 years old at the time of his death.

Still another death must be recorded. John H. Van Seggar, of Brooklyn, N. Y., passed away on Saturday last, and the funeral took place the Monday following, and his remains were laid at rest in Holy Cross Cemetery, Flatbush, L. I. John Van Seggar graduated from the Fanwood about eight years ago. While at school he was bright, and at the same time full of fun. He was a very strong boy, and had the Institution then been in possession of a gymnasium as it is now, there is no telling of what kind of an athlete he would have turned out to be. He seldom mingled with the deaf after graduating, but on the occasion that he did show himself, he always seemed the same jolly good fellow that he was while at school. His many friends regret his sudden death, as he was yet a young man, and apparently in the best of health up to within a short while ago.

The readers' attention is called to the picnic of the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society, which will come off on September 2d, in Newark, N. J. For further information see the last page of this paper.

DEAF-MUTES AT LAW.

JUSTICE CONKLING ATTEMPTS TO TRY THE CASE WITH A SLATE, BUT GIVES IT UP.

Miss Sadie Ziegler, a deaf-mute, appeared before Justice of the Peace Livingston Conkling in Hoboken yesterday and swore out a warrant for the arrest of Mrs. Mary Keeley, another deaf mute of 92 Clinton Street, on a charge of refusing to give up clothing belonging to the complainant. When Mrs. Keeley was brought before the Justice, Miss Ziegler and four other women who boarded with Mrs. Keeley, all deaf-mutes, appeared to testify. Not being familiar with the deaf and dumb language, Justice Conkling procured a slate. He handed it to Mrs. Keeley, and she wrote: "She owes me a week's board." The Justice then handed the slate to Miss Ziegler, who wrote: "That's a lie. I do not."

After trying for half an hour in this way to get at the merits of the case, Justice Conkling gave it up and adjourned the hearing.—New York Sun, Aug. 5.

CHICAGO.

Matters Anent the Pas-a-Pas Club.

PICNICS AND ENTERTAINMENTS.

A Number of Interesting News Items.

[News items for this column may be sent to James Irwin Sansom, Money Order Division, Chicago Postoffice.]

The Pas-a-Pas Club held its monthly business meeting in Handel Hall, August 5th. About thirty-five members were present, making more than a quorum. The regular recording secretary, O. H. Regensburg, was absent, and a young correspondent stepped in his place. Thus the minutes of the meeting will be made known to its members through the medium of the JOURNAL.

The minutes of the last business meeting were read and accepted upon motion of Mr. La Motte.

Messrs. Dougherty, Olson, and Magnuson were late coming to the meeting, and in accordance with a new rule, proposed by Mr. Sullivan, had to salute the president and secretary, in order to have their names put on the Roll Call.

Mr. Wayman, as chairman of the entertainment committee, reported the following entertainments ahead.

On August 12th, the annual lake excursion of the Club will be made on the steamer C. W. Moore, leaving the North End of Rush Street Bridge, at 9:30 A.M., for Waukegan. A pleasant diversion by the way of a trolley party to Fort Sheridan, where three hours will be spent looking over the grounds and buildings, is on the program. The fare is only 50 cents a person.

For August 19th, the Ladies' Aid Society will give a picnic in Washington Park, near the boat house.

The beach party four blocks off Ferris wheel in Jackson Park, and followed by a ride in the world-famed wheel, is down for August 19th. It may surprise many to know that the wheel made famous during the World's Fair has not been demolished, but has been taken apart and set up near Jackson Park, where it has been revolving up to the skies.

The lady friends of the club are preparing a surprise for September 9th, while watermelons will be ripe for the 15th of that month.

The Treasurer read his report, which was of a satisfactory character as to the club's finances. He also brought up the resignation of Mr. Lewis, who had gone back to New York City, after paying all dues and the dues of a non-resident member. Mr. Kaufmann moved that the resignation of Mr. Lewis be accepted. Seconded by Mr. Schuttler.

The following members were proposed for admission to the club:—W. Austin Amory, 4913 Austin Ave., draftsman by occupation. Proposed by Mr. Frank.

F. Wedekind, 87 Racine Ave., lithographer by occupation. Proposed by Mr. Kleinhans.

The first one is a new member, having been educated in the Oralist Schools, the other is an ex-member. Messrs. Carroll, Arnold and Gottthamer were appointed to serve on the Membership Committee, looking up the credentials of the applying members.

Mr. Schuttler moved that the club adjourn.—Carried. Adjourned at 10 P.M.

Attest: JAS. I. SANSOM, Secretary Pro tempore.

Late comers from the St. Paul Convention are still dropping in town. Mr. Schaub, of St. Louis, was in the city last Sunday, and departed west.

Misses Schoenenberger and Biggam are now visitors in the city, and intend to stay here a few days.

Mrs. Bierhaus and Miss Ida Kingsley, both of Indianapolis, stopped here on their way from California, where they went by the Santa Fe route to attend the N. E. A. Convention. They had a most enjoyable trip, and on their way stopped off at San Francisco, where they saw the seals, Chinatown, etc. They, also, stopped off at Colorado Springs, where they dined with Mrs. Argo, Mr. Argo being away on a fishing or hunting jaunt. They met Prof. Hall, of Gallaudet College, there.

Messrs. Barrow and Des Roches took a steamboat excursion to Grand Haven, Michigan, where they had a fine time with the Maher brothers and their sister. Mr. Barrow will take his vacation of two weeks from the Delaware and Reliance Insurance Company, August 12th, and proposes to spend it in Jamestown, New York, where his parents are living. There are about a dozen deaf-mutes living there, no doubt graduates of Fanwood, who will make it pleasant for Mr. Barrow, if the word of Barrow *pere* is worth any thing.

Your correspondent is riding a new Cleveland wheel, and can

vouch for it as fine a wheel as ever he straddled.

Its patent Burrell ball-bearings make it an easy running machine that there is no need of putting one's hands on the handle bars.

Mr. Lozier, the manufacturer, has been named often in the papers as forming a gigantic wheel trust with Col. Pope, Spalding, Gormully and others. I can tell some good stories about him. About 1870 or so, he called at the Indiana Institution to see "yours truly," whose cousin he had married. It was at recess, and the boys were trying to beat each other at a hop and skip jump, off the side walk. Mr. L. then a tall stripling, took off his coat and joined in the jump, making as creditable jump as any he has in his business ventures, and established a record that we fellows could not beat. Guess he could not do much jumping now, for he carries 275 lbs weight.

When I tried to establish the Cleveland School for the Deaf, Mr. Lozier placed his horse and buggy at my disposal and I scoured the city from end to end for pupils, very often I would come across idiotic or feeble minded children that were reported as deaf. The Superintendent secured the list through the teachers of Cleveland, and they through the scholars. I can claim to have planted the seed of the Cleveland School for the Deaf.

Major Taylor succeeded in recording the World's Record for the mile, making it in 1.22½.

Preparations are being pushed towards the completion of the Fall Festivities for October 8th, when the ceremony of laying the cornerstone of the new Post Office building will be performed by President McKinley. An effort will be made to have Admiral Dewey to be present, and it may succeed as he is due in America in September. The arches are now going up. The iron frames of the new building have reached the fourth story now.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitmore, of Laporte, Ind., have returned from an extended tour through Iowa and Nebraska. They took in the services at the Methodist Church, where they met many people from Indiana.

Miss Solfsburg, a product of the Wisconsin Day School System, is visiting on Beach Street.

Charles Reed, Postmaster of Menasha, Wisconsin, took advantage of his week's vacation to run down to Chicago. When asked why he could not go to St. Paul, he answered that he could not leave his office. He thinks he ought to have as long a vacation as the post office clerks and carriers here.

Many dinner parties and luncheons are being given in honor of the strangers in town.

Rev. J. H. Cloud, of St. Louis, Mo., is expected in the city this week.

O. H. Regensburg was in St. Joe, Mich., and at Lake Wawassee lately. He intends to make an extended tour of the lakes of Wisconsin and Minnesota with Mr. Long, of Delavan.

A party will soon be formed to camp out at Lake Wawassee under the guidance of Mr. Morrow.

J. J. S.

Knows Only Deaf-Mute German.

The District Attorney's office is sadly in need of a German interpreter, who knows not only German and English, but also the deaf and dumb manual in German. Unless such a man can be found within a few days, Michael Pollack, a prisoner in the toms, charged with burglary, will be allowed to go free because of the apparent impossibility of making him understand the charge against him, and of learning what he has to say for himself.

Pollock has been in the toms two months, awaiting trial. Dr. Gallaudet, of the Deaf-Mutes' Institute, and others have tried to communicate with him, but without success, although he uses a system of manual sign-making with which he seems to be familiar.

Lawyer Hugh O. Pentecost, attorney for Pollock, presented the facts before Judge Newburger, in the General Sessions yesterday, and the Judge said he would give the District Attorney's office a few days' more grace before letting the prisoner go.—N. Y. Sun.

Helen Kellar Passes Well.

BOSTON, Aug. 6.—Helen Kellar just has passed the final examinations for Radcliffe. She passed the examination triumphantly in every study. In advanced Latin she passed "with credit." In advanced Greek, which her tutor regarded as her "star" study, she received a "B," which is a high mark.

Helen Kellar is ready for matriculation as a student of Radcliffe College. No particle of its severity was debated for her because she is deaf, dumb and blind, and no precautions were remitted because she is known to be incapable of deceit. A slip pricked with unfamiliar characters was put before her, and her typewriter clicked out its quick and true response to the hard questions.—N. Y. Press.

O HIO.

Burglar's Ransack a Deaf-Mute Home.

A HOUSEHOLD MADE SAD.

Information Wanted.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 908 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Messrs. Clarence Jones, Holmes, Bannon and Bogart, pitched their tent down on classic Big Walnut, near Lockbourne, last week, for a season of camp life and fare on fish and bacon, and such things as the surrounding country affords at this season of the year. Saturday, they were joined by Messrs. Fred Schwartz, Neutzling, Frank Jones, Bards, Eley and B. O. Sprague, for a couple of days. There was a heavy rainstorm during the night, but the tent was large enough to hold all comfortably, and no one suffered on account of the elements. The boys all enjoyed the time there. Fishing is fairly good, and the catch is mostly carp and catfish. Most of the boys were back Monday, at their work. The others will break camp at the end of the week.

At the close of school in June, Mrs. Ella Zell went east to spend the vacation with relatives near Boston. Before going she had, as she thought, secured the house against the intrusion of the festive burglar, and had also made arrangements with a person to visit the house occasionally to see that everything was all right about it. Such a visit was last made Friday Tuesday evening, upon going over, there were suspicious appearances on the back porch. Going to the front door, great was the surprise when it was found already unlocked. Another person was called, for safety's sake, and when the front room was entered, what a sight presented itself! Everything was topsy turvy. A library case which had been securely locked, had been forced open and the books all misplaced or thrown upon the floor. Everywhere was confusion. The same condition was true in the dining room. In the kitchen, upon the table was a dress suit and several rugs, ready to be carried off. Upstairs, furniture, bedding and everything had been hauled over in the search for money and valuables. The same condition of things was noticed in the attic. Things which had been nicely done up and packed away in trunks or boxes, were lying promiscuously about the floor. The police department was informed and a couple of officers were sent over to make an investigation. It was found that a hole had been cut through a panel of the kitchen door, and in that way the door unlocked. The lock on the front door had also been loosened and the door opened, thus making exit easy at either end of the house should the burglar have been surprised while at work. Just what things of value have been taken cannot be known until Mrs. Zell returns. She has been notified of the affair. The police are of the opinion that it was the work of a professional thief or thieves.

The sincere sympathy of the many friends of Mr. and Mrs. James Shepherd, will go out to them in the death of their only child, Hazel Lee, which occurred Wednesday evening. A bright, beautiful little child, she was the idol of her parents, and the blow seems more cruel, coming as it did so sudden. Only a few days prior to her sickness, which lasted just a week, she had returned home with her mother from a visit in Alabama. The cause of her death was tubercular meningitis. Her age was five years. The funeral services were held at her late home, Friday afternoon, and were conducted by the minister of Wesley Chapel, Miss Lulu Steigitz doing the interpreting for the deaf present, of which there were a number. Only in a peaceful slumber did the child appear as it lay in the pearly white casket, encircled with nature's sweetest flowers. There were many floral offerings from sympathizing friends. The remains were interred in Green Lawn Cemetery.

Can the JOURNAL's Philadelphia correspondent inform us whether a William Bradley was ever a pupil of the Philadelphia school for the deaf? A man by that name, about 25 years old, looking strong and healthy, and claiming to have been educated at the above school, has been entering the business establishments of this city and presenting the following card:

A DEAF-MUTE'S APPEAL.

In this world of care and sorrow,
With its shadow and its frown,
In the midst of the great army
I am battling with the throng,
Young and almost rendered helpless
By misfortune's cruel sway,
These few words I tender to you,
As a deaf-mute's plaintive lay.
In the race for earthly honor,
Some will prosper some will fail;
In the strife the friendless deaf-mute
Will find his efforts of naught.

So to smooth life's rugged journey,
This my song I offer thee,
Hoping after its perusal
You will not forget my simple plea.
Price—Give what you wish.

We do not know with what success he has met, but if he is an impostor he ought to be squelched, and if not—

Mr. Charles Neillie, of Cleveland, enjoys the distinction of being Worthy Financier of the Fraternal Cencer, a benevolent order, insuring its members for monthly payments. The lodge to which Mr. Neillie belongs has twenty-two members. The order insures both sexes for from \$500 to \$5,000.

Lizzie, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Simon Kingry, had the misfortune of having one of her lower limbs sprained by the upsetting of the carriage she was riding in, into a ditch, while on the way to attend the Lancaster camp meeting. The injury is said to be quite serious.

Mr. P. P. Pratt, of Flint, Mich., is enjoying a visit with his son and family in Detroit.

Clifford Rose, of the laundry force, is spending his vacation with mother and sister, Grace, at Granville, Ohio.

William F. Schneider, of Gallaudet College, is earning his college expenses feeding a press in Cleveland, Ohio.

Miss Daisy Cydrus, of the bindery is the latest of the deaf ladies here to own a wheel of her own.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus H. Kerr have gone to Toledo, Ohio, to spend vacation.

Mr. George Clum left, Thursday evening, with a party of excursionists, for Atlantic City, to be gone fifteen days. On the return he will stop over at Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, D. C.

August 5, '99. A. B. G.

BUFFALO.

On the 21st inst., George Airey, nineteen years old, an ex-pupil, of the Catholic Institution for Deaf-Mutes, was arrested by a policeman for attempting to murder his younger brother, and sentenced by Judge King, to the county penitentiary for sixty days. George Airey could not keep his temper while quarreling with his brother at their home on Ohio street, seized an ax and tried to split open the latter's head with it. Fortunately, the policeman, who stood by, instantly caught the ax as it was falling and arrested him.

Two weeks ago, the De Sales Club held a social party at the old Institution, and also had a conversation about the sales of the tickets to Crystal Beach. Parlor games were chiefly indulged in, and then the refreshment parken of.

Rev. Mr. Thomas B. Berry and family are out of the town on a short vacation. He regrets his inability very much to be present at the coming convention.

Misses Minnie Schweikhardt and Almada Austin made a pleasant call on Mrs. Libbie M. Lloyd last Sunday afternoon.

The rumors come among the mutes that Mr. John Staffinger has organized a fishing club with a membership of four, and will do his utmost to secure more members. Its object is to promote out-door pastimes, by going on fishing expeditions on Niagara River. The weekly fee is twenty-five cents.

Miss Minnie Schweikhardt will leave for far-famed Chautauqua, on the 9th, and stay there a few days. She expresses her disappointment, because she will be unable to go to the convention. She has to keep her appointments with a lady.

One of the De Sales members is the authority for statement that the club will hold a special meeting next week, with a view to getting up a State (?) convention. Until announced, no one knows what it will be for.

Mrs. Libbie M. Lloyd and children went to Cold Springs, to visit relatives last week.

J. B. L.

Had His Eye Taken Out.

Edward O. Wygant, who had his eye injured on the Sunday school excursion on Thursday of last week, by the bursting of a soda bottle, has lost the member absolutely. After he arrived at the New York hospital it was found necessary to remove the eye which had been pierced by the broken glass. The operation was accordingly performed last Friday. He is improving as well as could be expected.

Mr. Wygant has been sorely afflicted since a very young man. While away attending school he contracted scarlet fever, which absolutely destroyed all hearing power when he recovered, and which has in a sense robbed him of his speech. Now with this last affliction he must traverse the world with only one eye. He has a large circle of friends, who are deeply moved on account of his misfortune.—Newburgh Daily News.

The above gentleman is a mute, who had been a pupil at Fanwood a short time several years ago. His wife was Miss Martha Hamilton, who graduated from Fanwood with honors several years ago.

FANWOOD.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)
We are obliged to chronicle the death of another of Fanwood's graduates. John H. Van Seggar died of heart trouble at his home in Brooklyn, on Saturday morning, at half past one. The funeral took place at 10 A.M. Monday. Interment was in Holy Cross Cemetery. Little is known of him since leaving school. His visits were very few and far between. In appearance he was stout and muscular, with a good-natured face. He had been steadily employed since his graduation.

Miss Forsythe, a teacher at Fanwood, returned from Europe on Monday morning. Tuesday, she left for Indiana to spend the remainder of the vacation.

A sweet little cherub perched on Mr. Anthony Capelli's shoulder, was introduced to the printing office, one day last week. Mr. Capelli is a proud father. He is back from his vacation.

Tutor Wesley Van Tassel has returned to his duties. Tutor W. G. Shanks has laid aside his uniform, donned "cits," and is now making the most of his month's vacation.

Ed. Rappolt, adjutant, color-sergeant, etc., is having a streak of bad luck. For five consecutive Saturdays he has planned to ride home on his wheel, and each time a thunder shower has prevented him. He attributes his luck to his getting up at thirteen minutes past six every morning.

J. H. Keiser tried his luck at fishing last week, and caught what is known as "nary one."

Miss Moers, girls' tutor, during her leisure hours may be seen on her up-to-date spinning wheel. It's an "Eagle" and a bird of a machine.

Herman Heerdt, one of Fanwood's recent graduates, dropped in the printing office, recently, and remained long enough to criticize one of the jobs. He received our thanks and some fatherly advice from the editor.

Miss Alice Esmerelda Atalanta Judge, and Miss Hutter, attended the excursion to Grand View Park, last week.

Robert E. Maynard was a caller on Wednesday.

THE EASTERN NEW YORK PICNIC.

The third annual picnic of the deaf at Kinderhook Lake, on July 26th, was, in spite of unfavorable weather, a most successful gathering. It was raining heavily when the picnic party gathered in the depot at Albany, and for this reason many who had fully intended to go changed their minds and remained at home. However, about forty decided to go in spite of the weather, and they were amply repaid for doing so. No sooner had the train started than the skies cleared, and the day proved one of the loveliest of the whole month. It was neither too warm nor too cool, the grass was dry by the time the party reached the lake, and in every way it was ideal picnic weather.

On account of the condition of the roads, the bicycle races were out of the question. The handsome medal provided for the road race has therefore, been reserved for a series of races which will be held on Labor Day, and to which all ambitious deaf wheelmen are invited. This event will partake largely of the nature of a picnic, and it is hoped that the young ladies will be well represented thereat. Information in regard to the races can be obtained either from Mr. J. L. Connerton, of Troy, or Mr. Andrew Keenan, of Albany.

To return to the picnic. Among out-of-town friends present were:—Mr. Thomas Collins, of Rome, and Mrs. Hogben, of Newark, N. J., both old residents of this part of the state. The latter while wandering over the grounds found a valuable gold bracelet, for which, after diligent inquiry, she could find no owner among either the deaf or hearing, and she therefore claims it by "right of discovery."

The potato race for ladies proved a most amusing affair. There were eight contestants, and the contest narrowed down to Miss Mary Lewis and Miss Annie Palmer, the former winning by a narrow margin. The "grace" contest was, by the unanimous decision of the judges, won by Miss Maggie Welch, of Albany. Both the winners received handsome prizes.

Owing to the absence of many of the young men who demanded that the ancient rivalry of Troy and Albany on the diamond should be then once for all decided, the baseball game was not played. Although held under very unpropitious circumstances, the picnic was an unqualified success, and every one present had a most delightful time, much of the time in the afternoon was spent on the water in row boats, and fully half of the party remained until the nine o'clock train.

The following committee was selected to arrange next summer's outing: The Rev. H. VanAllen, J. L. Connerton, A. J. Kienan, M. M. Taylor and L. Wasserman.

SIXTH ANNUAL

Afternoon and Evening

Picnic -- and -- ... Games

OF THE

NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTE SOCIETY

AT

**HAEBERLE'S
Bay View Park**
457-463 Springfield Avenue,
NEWARK, N. J.

Saturday, Sept. 2, 1899

Athletic contests will begin at 3 P.M., the winners of which will receive prizes in running high jump, running broad jump, pole vaulting, potato race for ladies and gentlemen, and wrestling at 110 and 135 pounds.

TICKET (admitting one) 25 CENTS

COMMITTEE:
H. C. DICKERSON, Chairman,
J. M. BLACK, P. E. KEES,
CHAS. HUMMER, M. MOSSES.

DIRECTIONS.
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Long Branch, N. J.
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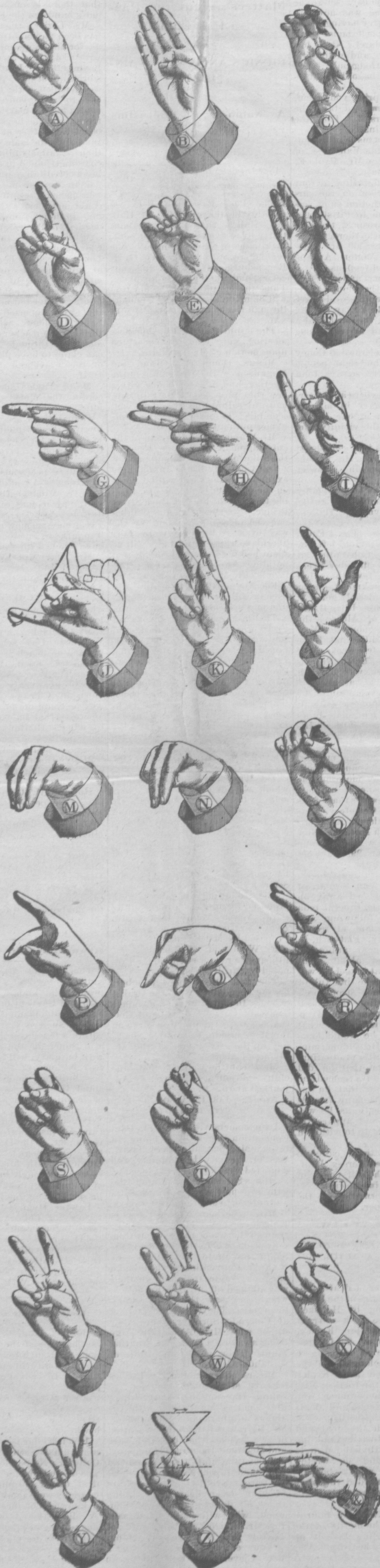
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Which do you consider the better bargain—to pay a little more and receive full value for value, or to pay a little less and receive nothing much but a lot of new troubles?

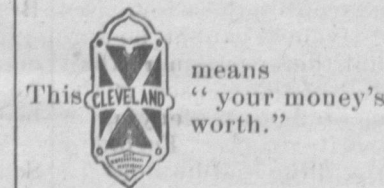
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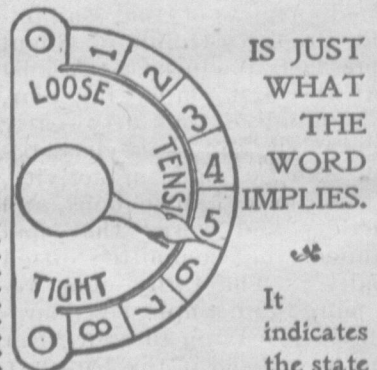
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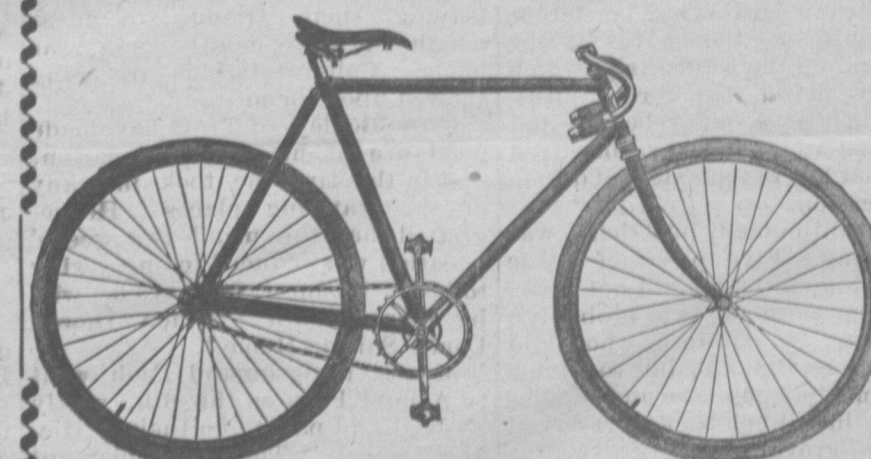
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